

# Fed

## Battle of Mice

There is something going on down here  
In Vallejo  
FedEx  
In Vallejo, California, E-40  
In Vallejo  
In Vallejo, California, E-40  
He said he's just a, timah name, rang-in  
Major factor, Fed Ex, high powered lawyers  
And a young nigga havin' his way  
Lil' mannish ass nigga on restriction  
Cryin' with his motherfuckin' nose in the corner  
Broke up out of that old punk shit and said  
"Momma I'ma do what the fuck I wanna"  
Hit the streets and make a wheelbarrow  
Full of bread if I end up dead then press delete  
I'm tired of eating powdered meat  
Within a nigga timah to get to the grind  
So that boy scored a quarter key  
Two hundred and fifty-two electronic milligrams  
We'll sell it like a coke candy organization  
And I'm plugged with it, bail off into that old high powered shit  
These are the type of niggaz that'll let a nigga know  
When the drought about to hit, my [unverified]  
Get a 40 and mask it, post it on God  
Because me got me scratch paper buried in the backyard  
Me and my click roll thick f'real and be thinkin' of funk  
Like you a moth problems nigga?  
Let that go or get your head token off  
Catch you out of bounds on the wrong fuckin' soil  
Wrap that ass up like aluminum foil  
I'm Fed Ex, heavy duty nigga, pushin' weight  
(Pushin' weight)  
From sardines and Spam to Teriyaki steak  
Motherfucker ain't but plus sixteen  
Fuckin' around with the skillet, makin' a killin'  
Runnin' through three or four units a week on the over, over  
Puttin' the Whammy on 'em  
(Whammy on 'em)  
Cake up and baking soda, all that old shit

(What's yo' occupation?)  
Motherfucker I'm a timah  
Timah name, rang-in, major factor  
Fed Ex, high powered lawyers  
And a young nigga havin' his way  
Let 'em know, let 'em know main  
Let 'em know, let 'em know, let 'em know  
Let 'em know, let 'em know main  
Let 'em know, let 'em know, let 'em know  
Bitch I thought ya knew, bitch I thought ya knew  
Huh, now check it, I'm to the point where I don't touch it no mo'  
You probably got lieutenants and killers all on the squadron  
With po-po's on payroll, huh, lavish vehicles, they only make life fo'-up  
Front row seats at the fights, takin' long expensive flights, huh  
Q's, P's, birth certificates and fake ID's  
Like to drink liquor, with beadies and leaves  
The motherfuckin' fuzz wanna stop us  
Found our fingerprints on some choppers  
Listenin' to the scanner, I hear the Penelope's say  
"Man uhh, them nigger boys, I can't stand uhh"  
Young hoodlums sellin hawk, cloggin' up the block  
Inna come-a new 6-double-zero drop  
We party in mansions V.I.P.'s nigga fuck a flier  
Invite celebrities like E-40 and J.R. Ridah, timah  
I'm so serious  
I'm so serious brotha  
I'm so serious brotha  
I got n  
He said he's just a, timah name, rang-in  
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High powered lawyers  
And a young nigga havin' his way  
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Let 'em know, let 'em know, let 'em know  
Let 'em know, let 'em know main  
Let 'em know, let 'em know, let 'em know  
Hall-oh  
Wassup fool?  
Whas happenin', who dis?  
Nigga it's yo' boy  
My bo?  
Whassup you timah when yo ass goin' town?  
On a mission about my mail to the hillside of Vallejo  
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You niggaz got me fucked, fucked up  
Me yanked myself up out the game, hold up, motherfucker  
I got bills to pay, nigga if you don't get out my way  
I'm gonna peels your toupee  
I'm in it to stay and I'm straight from the Bay  
But I never woulda thought that I would feel like that  
I can invest my money in a franchise  
Get 'em up out the hood before my homies lose they lizzives  
Buy a fuckin' record company and watch my mail rise  
Ha ha, yeah, timah  
Big timah, a motherfucker have his bread, mayan  
Fed Ex to the highest degree, tax free  
Ballin' out of motherfuckin' control  
A major factor playin' a white man's game man  
Sneak in and sneak out, campaign champagne and clam thang  
Game can be sold and told at the same time  
And this shit here is designed to sprinkle yo' mind  
High-powered ass shit man for my high-powered ass Clickalation  
Get it while it's good before it's to graduation, understand me?  
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